



Comic Cuts 1^D

THE KING OF COMICS
EVERY FRIDAY



[No. 2,451.]

THE TERRIBLE TWINS FIND IT A CASE OF TOUCH AND GO!

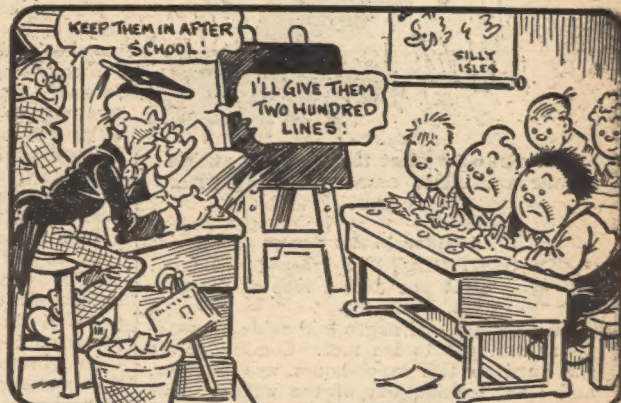
[MAY 8, 1937.]



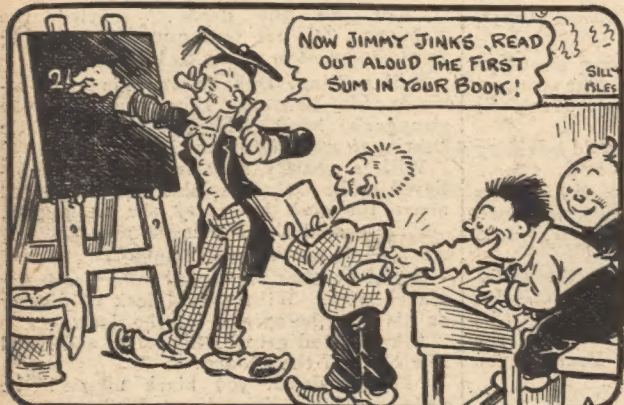
1. "Here you are!" yapped the school-inspector, steering our twin terrors to the front door of the seat of learning. "I caught them hopping the wag!" "Ho, did you?" snapped Schoolmaster Skrupp. "Well, bring 'em inside!"



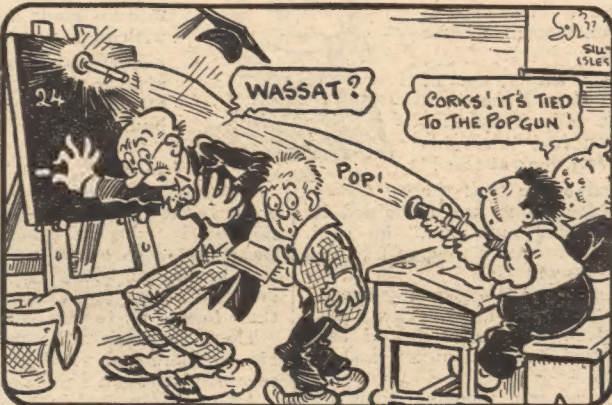
2. So Jackie and Sammy were cast into the class-room, and Mr. Schoolmaster Skrupp signed them on as new pupils by giving them each a cut with the cane. "Now to your places!" he barked. "Good-ho!" parped the inspectorman.



3. Satisfied that he had done his good deed for the day, the truant-tracker tottled off, after advising Skrupp to keep the twins in after school to make up for lost time. "I'll give them two hundred lines, too!" snapped old Skrupp.



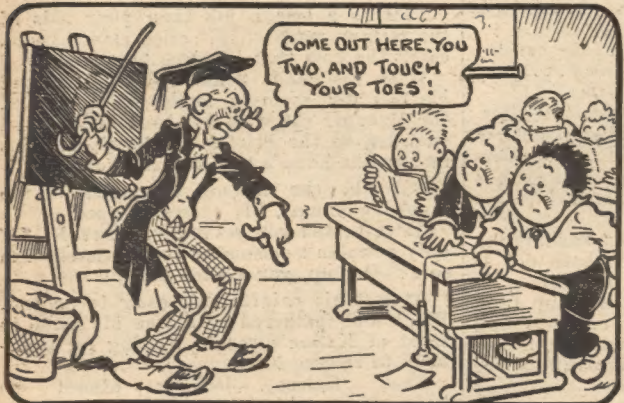
4. So, taken all round, things didn't look any too rosy for Jackie and Sammy. Then Mr. Skrupp ordered Jimmy Jinks to sing out a sum from his book. And while so doing, Jackie snatched the pop-gun from Jimmy's pocket.



5. "Here's a lark!" he giggled to Sammy. "Watch me startle the old toff!" Saying which, he let fly and the bullet flew out with a pop to knock old Skrupp's crumpled off. Then Jackie found that the bullet was tied—



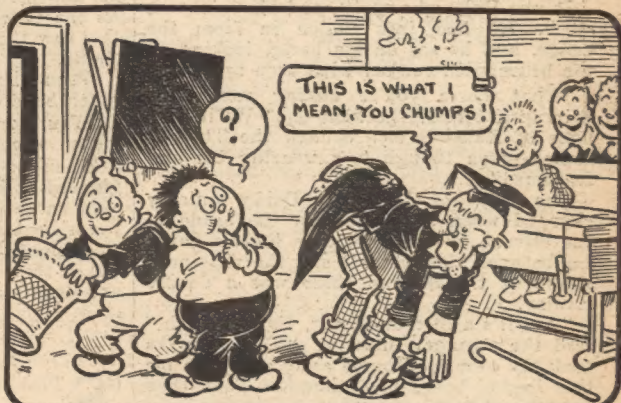
6. To the popgun! "I must pull it out and buzz it out of sight, quick!" he gasped. But the rubber end of the bullet had firmly attached itself to the blackboard, and when he gave the string a hearty tug, the blackboard came over!



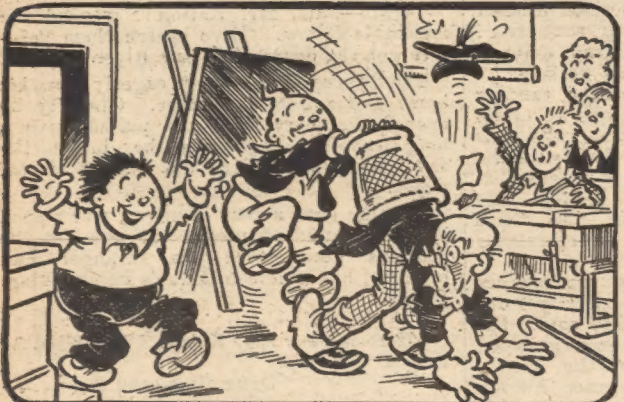
7. "Now you've done it!" gasped Sammy. And he never spoke a truer word. "Come out here, the pair of you!" roared the irate master. "Wow! I'm in it, too!" wailed Sammy. "Now touch your toes!" cried Skrupp.



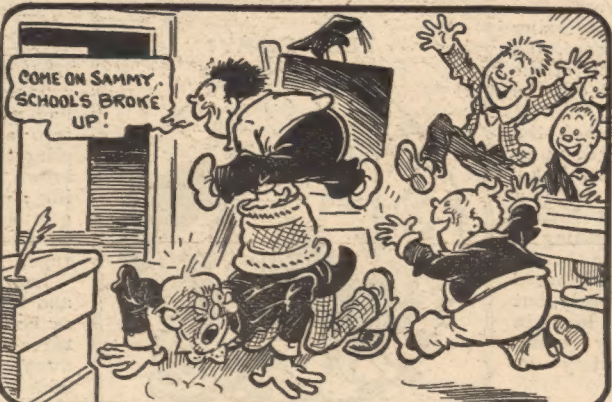
8. But the twins knew what lay behind this invitation, and they weren't at all anxious to fall for it. So they each raised a tootsie and grasped it by the toecap. "Is this what you mean, oh, sir?" they both piped innocently.



9. For they could see there would be some fun. "No, you nit-witted noodles!" roared Schoolmaster Skrupp. "I want you to touch your toes in this fashion!" And he, forthwith, proceeded to show them just what he wanted.



10. "Thanks so much for showing us, sir! Now we've got you just where we want you, and we may as well keep you there!" And Sammy jammed the waste-paper basket over Skrupp's folded figure. "Hey, what's the game!" he roared.



11. "Leapfrog, sir!" lisped Jackie laughingly. "And we'll show you how to play it. Come on, boys! Larks instead of lessons to-day!" And he thereupon started a game of overbacks with dear old Skruppy joining in.



12. Skrupp couldn't do anything to stop them, for he was in a proper fix, and it wasn't long before the whole bunch were outside the school. And as the schoolmaster was still hopping it, the twins followed his good example!



1. "I'm a dab at catching dabs, I am!" announced Quick to Nippy. "So get the grill going, and I'll soon have a fine feed of fish for the pair of us!" And he meant it.



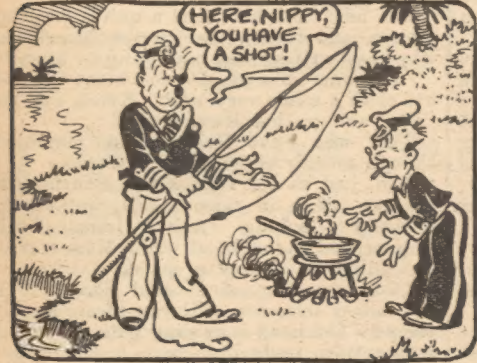
2. Having coaxed a worm on to the hook he got down to it, while Nippy busied himself lighting a fire. "Hallo! What did I tell you!" chirped Quick. "A bite already!"



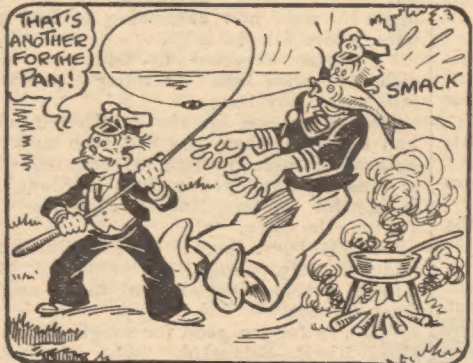
3. Sure enough, his float had bobbed under, and he quickly yanked up his catch. But it wasn't a fish at all—only an old boot, which caught poor Nippy a crack on the crumple!



4. "Put it in the pan!" ordered Quick, but Nippy did nothing of the sort. No, he hoofed that sodden cornucopia back into the water, just as old Quick started grumbling.



5. "They've stopped biting all of a sudden!" he moaned. "You take the rod and see what you can do, my lad!" And Nippy, who had now got the fire going, started in.



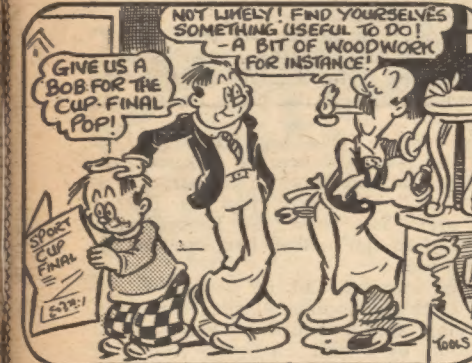
6. It wasn't long before he pulled up a whopper, which Quick stopped with his face—kersplunk! "That one can go in the frying-pan, too!" tootled Nippy gaily.



7. But it didn't—at any rate, not just then. For the captain staggered back, and it was he who parked himself in the pan, which by this time was hot. He didn't stay long!



8. No, he let loose a fierce wail of woe, and away he scrambled with a burning desire to cool himself. So Nippy, having hooked another fish, cooked himself a fine old feed!



1. The lads wanted to see the Cup Final, and asked Pa to cough-up the necessary entrance fee. "Nothing doing!" he barked. "You stay here and do some useful woodwork!"



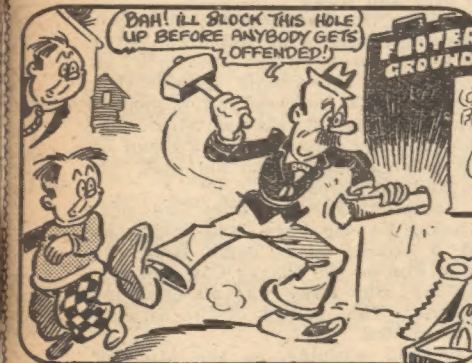
2. For he was busy carpentering himself at the time. Well, Ben turned quite gloomy, but Len didn't. No, he up and asked Pa if he could borrow a few of his tools for a job.



3. "Certainly, son," piped the old parent. "I'm glad to see you so industrious!" So Len helped himself to the brace and bit and made a nice peephole in the fence!



4. The fence of the football ground, of course! "I see what your idea is now!" gurgled Ben. "Likewise, I see Pa coming, so I'll scam!" Yes, the old boy had arrived.



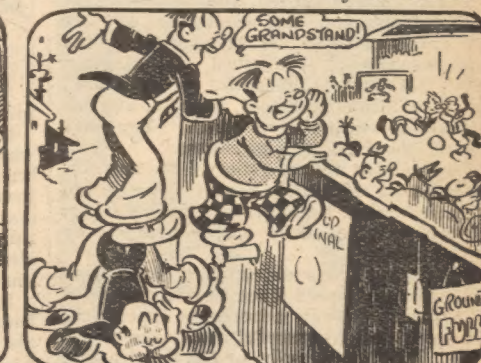
5. And when he saw Len's job of woodwork, wasn't he waxy? "Get out!" roared Pa, booting Len heartily. "I'll stop your larks with this wooden plug!" Thud! Bonk!



6. He drove it through the hole, filling it completely and blocking the view. But the pointed end prodded a burly sportsman on the other side, and he didn't like it at all!



7. No, he went well up in the air, and scattered some of the others who also became annoyed. So they joined forces, and leaning over the fence, put Pa through it properly.

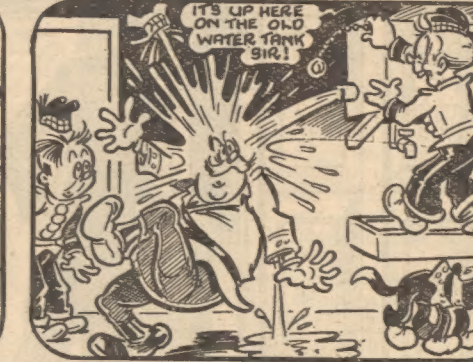


8. By the time they'd finished, he was no longer interested in woodwork or anything else. So the lads used him as a grandstand and saw the rest of the match a treat-ho!

PLUM AND DUFF THE BOYS OF THE BOLD BRIGADE



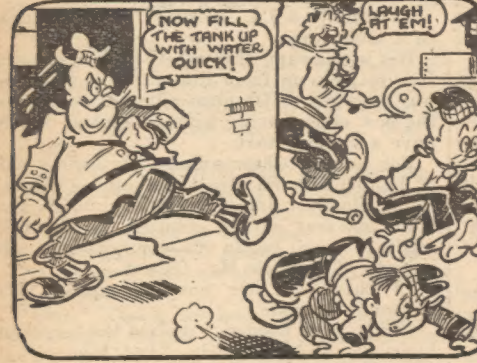
1. Our boys were helping old Bogey to push-up for the day's duties, when he suddenly gave a squawk. "I can't find my watch and chain," he said. "Now, where on earth did I leave it?"



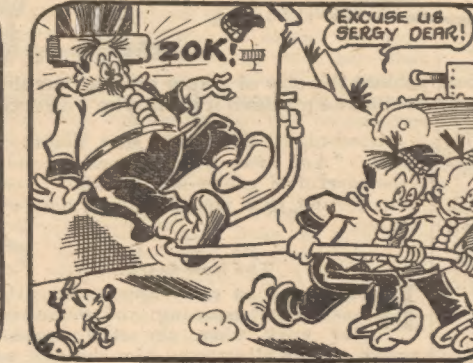
2. Well, Duff chanced to look round, and he spotted the missing ticker—or so he took it to be—dangling from the tank. "Here it is, sir!" he chortled, yanking it down. Swish!



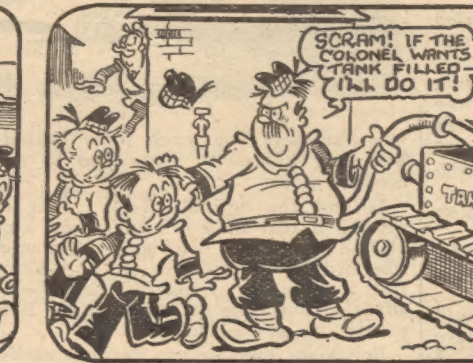
3. Out spurted a gush of juice, catching the colonel a-bait the whiskers. "Nitwit!" he roared, as he sat down hurriedly. "Tisn't my ticker at all; it's the plug that keeps the water in!"



4. Sure enough, that's just what it was! And the colonel, waxy as well as wet, relieved his feelings a trifle by booting the pair of them outside, with strict orders to fill up the tank.



5. "Tee-hee!" tittered Suet, seeing this. "Serves 'em right, whatever they've done!" But he didn't laugh long, 'cos the hose got caught round his tootsies, tipping him up.



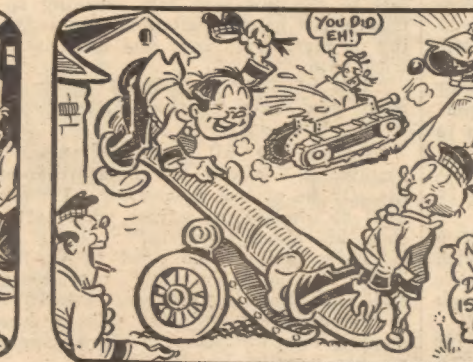
6. He cracked his crust heartily against the window-sill, and lost no time in going after our perky privates. "I'll fill the tank for the colonel!" he barked. "Hop it, you two imps!"



7. But he didn't know which tank old Bogey meant, which shows the danger of poking your nose in. It was the whippet tank he turned the hose into, and as he filled it, up came Bogey.



8. "I'll give this tank a try-out!" he gurgled, not noticing it was lined to the brim with tap-water. But he soon found it out when he stepped into it. "I filled it up, sir!" crooned 'Sergey'.



9. "Ho, you did, eh?" hooted the colonel. "Then, thank you for nothing, you out-sized old onion!" And he chased Suet all over the place, while the lads enjoyed a seesaw on the gun.

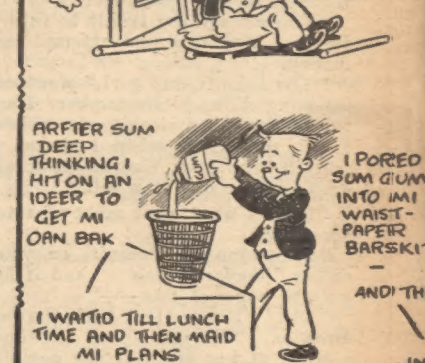
MI WERK! By Sebastian Ginger



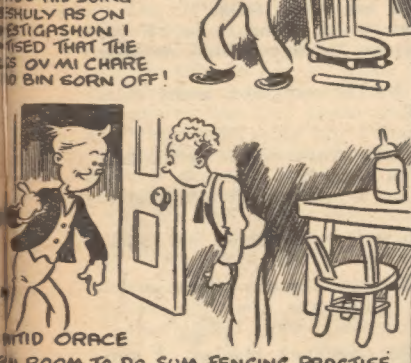
1. I WAS A BIT LATE ARRIVING AT THE OFFICE THIS MORNING, I'M SORRY. I'VE BEEN DOWN 2 WEEKS.



2. I'VE BEEN DOWN 2 WEEKS.



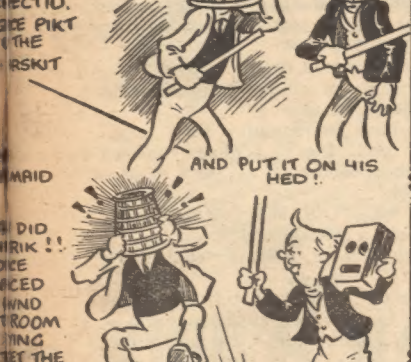
3. I'VE BEEN DOWN 2 WEEKS.



4. I'VE BEEN DOWN 2 WEEKS.



5. I'VE BEEN DOWN 2 WEEKS.



6. I'VE BEEN DOWN 2 WEEKS.

DUSKY AND DANDO THE LIGHT-HEARTED DARKIES



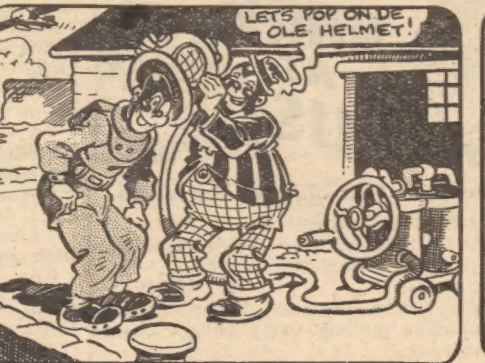
1. Our charcoal cherubs were lolling on the Latch Quay, when they heard a damsel's scream of distress. "My jewels!" she cried. "That nasty piece of work has run off with them!"



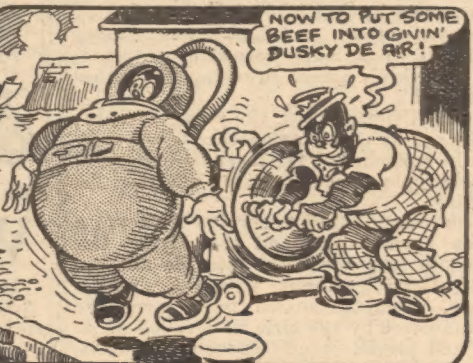
2. Sure enough, the rascal was scuttling away with the boodle. "After him!" yelled Dando, and the pair of them jumped to it to see the thief buzz the empty case into the wetness.



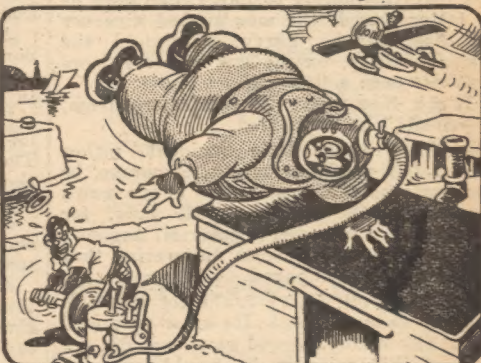
3. He kept the jewels, of course, and not knowing the case was empty, our hard-boiled heroes pulled up at the spot where it had sunk and wondered what to do to get it back.



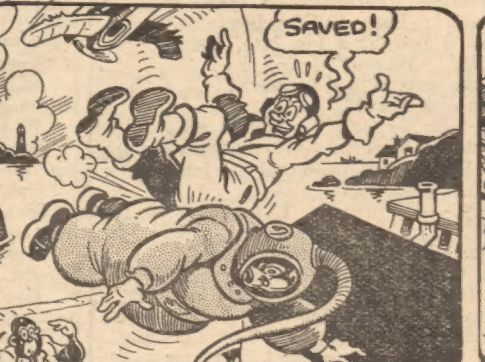
4. Then Dusky spotted the diving-suit on the line, and hit on the needful notion. He yanked it down, and, with Dando's assistance, poured himself into it. That didn't take long.



5. "Now to get dem gems back!" piped Dando, as he grabbed the wheel of the pumping apparatus to inflate the suit. But he put a bit too much beef into it, and it swelled so—



6. That in next to no time, or even less, Dusky was blown up like a balloon and went sailing skywards, instead of doing his diving act, as per programme. "Golly!" gasped Dando.



7. For he saw—too late—just what he'd done. "Now, how'm I goin' to get him down again?" he gasped, for Dusky was fluttering overhead. But at that moment an aeroplane came sailing along.



8. And, as luck would have it, it had a puncture or something. Anyway, the pilot was shot out and looked like coming a nasty cropper. But old Dusky broke his fall, and down they both came—



9. Right on top of the light-fingered luddie, squashing him flat. So a bobby took charge of him, while the charmer gave Dando a tanner and Dusky clicked for a fiver from the airman. 8-5-37